KATE

It's work. It's a five grand order of analgesics.

She's excited by her job and wants to share.

CHRI S

That's a lot of drugs.

KATE

Tony Montana me.

CHRI S

Hannah Montana.

She smiles at him. Despite himself he smiles back.

KATE

[to Tilly] She's going to t

CHRIS

'Fee, fi, foe, fum' said the giant as he hunted for Jack.

Chris looks at the cover of the book and then at Tilly.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Who bought you this?

TI LLY

Nanny.

CHRIS

Do you like it?

TI LLY

It's okay.

CHRIS

It's not Pixar though is it?

TI LLY

No.

CHRIS

It's boring.

TI LLY

Read it though, please?

CHRI S

It's rubbish.

TI LLY

I know, but I like you reading it.

CHRIS

Where were we?

Tilly points at the page.

TI LLY

The fee fi bit.

CHRIS

So, the giant is coming after Jack and he's gonna kick his head in.

Chris suddenly pulls Tilly in close and squeezes her tightly.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Fee fi fo I'm going to batter you you little...!

They laugh, and Tilly snuggles in closer.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
So Jack, being a bit of a coward if truth be told, does a runner...

Chris looks up, KATE is at the door watching and smiling.









CARL

She owes me.

CUT TO:

CHRIS
I'm a debt collector now?

CUT TO:

Carl, super-stressed but conscious of Lexie.

CARL

[Hi sses] Why' re you making a song and dance?



Chris rummages through Marco's stuff using the end of a pen. He finds some money, scrunched into a ball, and picks it up. He unfolds it and counts one hundred in ten pound notes.

CHRI S

Where did you get this money?

MARCO

It's me dole.

Chris swipes Marco across the head.

CHRIS

Where did you get this money?

MARCO

You asking me and then hitting me isn't going to make me tell you.

CHRI S

Don't tell me how to do my job, I've had years of training.

MARCO

This is bol...

Chris hits him again.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Stop 'ittin' me!

Chris subsides.

CHRIS

Christ's sake Marco.

Marco leans back against the car, folding his arms.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You know Casey?

MARCO

Town Centre Casey?

CHRIS

Where is she?

MARCO

Town centre probably.

Chris goes to swipe him but Marco dodges.

CHRIS

I swear to God...

MARCO

She's dosses round the shops.

COLI

CARL (CONT'D)
I'll find her and get you the
money. I promise... yeah I've got
the copper I own on it... yeah
man... he'll fix and I'll box you I
promise... yeah yeah yeah... ta ra.

Carl hangs up super stressed, and continues driving.

12 EXT/INT. STREETS/CHRIS'S POLICE CAR, 23:05

12

The radio is chattering softly as CHRIS drives and MARCO slumps

MARCO

I sat on some gear for him.

CHRIS

Gear?

MARCO

Jarg clothes. Nothing heavy.
Trackies and that. Good copies
though. Hey! I can get you one if
you want? Nice tracky and trabs?
Smarten you up dead cheap lad!

CHRIS

What do you want to do with your life Marco? You must have some sort of plan?

MARCO

Is this where you talk to me like you're me dad?

CHRIS

You haven't got a fucking dad.

Marco bridles for a beat.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

It's just so pointless.

MARCO

What is?

CHRIS

You.

MARCO

Aar eh!

CHRIS

I'm not being rude.

MARCO

You are being rude. Seriously lad, you're the absolute definition of rude, exerybody says it.

CHRES

Ε

MARCO

Not me like.

Chris maintains the eye contact for a moment.

MARCO (CONT'D)

(Mutters)

But you are rude though.

CHRIS

Don't take it personal. All I'm saying is that your life, you know, there's just no point in it.

MARCO

I got me kid.

CHRIS

You' ve got a kid?

MARCO

Yeah man.

CHRI S

Get lost. How old are you

CHRI S

Stay.

Chris peers into the alley again before entering.

We're close behind Chris as he picks his way down the alley. It's dirty

Chris unscrews the cash, passes across thirty pounds, then pocke



KATE
I was thinking... maybe if we paid
for some more?

CHRIS (0.S.)

I can't

Kate frustrated. Silence between them.

KATE
[Soft] Well talk to me then?
Please?

CUT TO:

CHRIS. He wants to talk to her but he can't.

KATE (0. S.)





H**B**2finds a bis2uit tin 2

21

21 EXT. GRUBBY NI GHT TIME STREET, 00: 25

CASEY is walking down a street full of kebab shops. She's on a mobile, doing the kind of fast twitchy walk that only heroin addicts do. She dodges around a gang of LADS, one of whom throws a chip as she passes. She is wearing a backpack.

CASEY
How the hell do I know what that is in inches? Didn't you go to school? Do you know a massive box of washing powder? No! The really big ones?... Well like about three of them...No, I'm not takin' the piss!

The person hangs up. Casey hits the wall in frustration.

CASEY (CONT'D) [to man] Got a ciggie mate?

The man ignores her. She closes her eyes, breathes deep.

21A EXT/INT. STREETS/CARLS' S AUDI, 00: 26

21A

CARL's anger is building as he drives.

CARL

Where are you, you rat?

Frustrated, he pulls out his mobile to phone Chris again.

22 INT. NEIGHBOUR'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY, 00:30

22

CHRIS and LIAM are sitting opposite each other when IRIS opens the door.

IRIS

Tea?

CHRIS

No.

Chris gives Iris a stare. She retreats, gently closing t









LIAM

If I'd come earlier I could have helped her.

We close on Chris's face as he holds Liam close.

CHRI S

She was already gone mate. You're not to blame. Nobody's to blame.

Chris hugs Liam closer and then closes his eyes.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

People get old, and then they die. Nobody's fault, so let it out, because life's shit and there's no harm in crying about it once in a while.

Chris is struggling to hold it together himself.

25 INT. OCCUPATIONAL HEALTH, LYNNE'S OFFICE [FLASHBACK]

25

We're close in on Chris's distraught face.

CHRIS

I don't think you understand what I'm saying here... I really need this, please... I'll pay you.

LYNNE

You can't.

CHRIS

I'll go private.

LYNNE

It doesn't work like that Chris. I work for the police same as you. I can't moonlight.

CHRI S

I'm not ready... I need you. I can't do it alone.

We pull back and see LYNNE sitting across from him.

LYNNE

Budgets are tight Chris, and there are lots of your colleagues who also need to see me.

She feels for him. He is desperate.

LYNNE (CONT'D)

The coping techniques we talked about? Remember?
(MORE)

LYNNE (CONT'D)

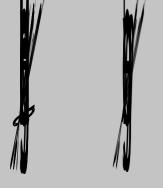
If you can care f

He is sitting next to MRS. ROBINSON. Liam's flask is in front of him, and he is holding the steaming cup.

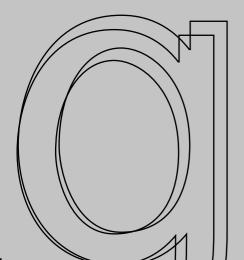
He turns to look at her, as if suddenly remembering she's there. He looks at the TV. It is a TV recording list

EXT/INT. ST

CASEY You**v**ae**x**work**xv**o fo**x** C**S**xx**x**



CHRV**§**Weah well... nobody is going to ge



CASEY (CONT'D)
Don't feel bad about it. Gotta do
what you've gotta do. [Resigned] He
is going to batter me though.

EXT/



CARL (V. 0.) Lad, I swear down, I didn't know he ha



Chris throws open the door to his left, and sticks his head in. Trevor tries to rise, but Chris stamps down and for

38

38 EXT. NURSING HOME, CAR PARK, 08:00

We see CHRIS pull onto the car park of a posh nursing home in his own car. He gets out, birds are singing, the world is $^{\rm w}$



EXT. SCHOOL, GATES, 08:3



She simply stares. H

CHRIS Fucking Perry.

FADE OUT: